may be, hath endured a griefe might equall yours, if both were
justly weighed, though wayward fortune did maligne my state,
my derivation was from ancestors who stood equivolent with
mighty Kings, but time hath rooted out my parentage, and to
the world and aukward casualties, bound me in servitude, I
will desist, but there is something glowes upon my cheeke, and
whispers in mine eare, Goe not till he speake,

Per. My fortunes, parentage, good parentage to equall mine;
was it not thus, what say you?

Mar. I said, My Lord, if you did know my parentage, you
would not doe me violence.

Per. I do thinke so, pray you turne your eyes upon me, y'are
like some-thing that, what Countrey-woman heare of these
shewes?

Mar. No, nor of any shewes, yet I was mortally brought
forth, and am no other than I appeare.

Per. I am great with woe, and shall deliver weeping: my dea-
rest wife was like this maid, and such a one my daughter might
have beene: my Queenes square browes, her stature to an inch,
as wand-like strait, as silver voyc'st, her eyes as jewell-like, and
cast as richly, in pace another *Iuno*. Who starves the eares she
feedes, and makes them hungry, the more she gives them speech;
where do you live?

Mar. Where I am but a stranger, from the decke you may
discerne the place.

Per. Where were you bred? and how atchiev'd you these en-
dowments which you make more rich to owe?

Mar. If I should tell my history, it would seeme like lies dis-
daind in the reporting.

Per. Prethee speake, falsenesse cannot come from thee, for
thou lookest modest as justice, and thou seemst a *Pallas* for the
crownd truth to dwell in, I will beleeve thee, and make my sen-
ces credit thy relation, to points that seeme impossible, for thou
lookst like one I loved indeed; what were thy friends? Didst
thou not stay when I did push thee backe, which was when I
perceiud thee that thou cam'st from good descent.

Mar. So indeed I did.

Per.

Per. Report thy parentag
beene tost from wrong to in
griefes might equall mine, if

Mar. Some such thing I s
thoughts did warrant me wa

Per. Tell thy story, if thi
part of my endurance, thou a
gyrle, yet thou dost looke like
and smiling extremity out of
lost thou thy name, my most h
thee, Come sit by me.

Mar. My name is *Mari*

Per. Oh I am mockt, and
hither to make the world to l

Mar. Patience good sir, o

Per. Nay ile be patient, t
startle me, to call thy selfe *M*

Mar. The name was giver
my father and a King.

Per. How, a Kings daught

Mar. You said you would
ble of your peace, I will end

Per. But are you flesh and b
Have you a working pulse, a
Motion well speake on, whe
And wherefore cald *Marina*

Mar. Cald *Marina*, for I

Per. At sea! who was thy

Mar. My mother was the
minute I was borne, as my g
vered weeping.

Per. O stop there a little, t
That ere dull sleepe did mock
This cannot be my daughter, b
Ile heare you more to the bot
terrupt you.

Mar. You scorne, beleeve

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